

“UGH! I hate her so much!” Brittany yelled in her room alone, tears streaming down her face. “She knew I liked Garret! How could she do this to me!?” She stomped around her room, pacing back and forth in anger, occasionally tossing pillows in a blind fury.

Knock Knock

There was a knock at Brittany’s door. She tried to compose herself before answering, “Who is it?”

“It’s me, McKenna,” a muffled voice replied. It was Brittany’s roommate.

“Come in.”

McKenna slowly opened the door, stopping herself halfway. “What’s wrong?” She asked. Brittany did her best to stop her tears, wiping them away with her overly long sweater.

“Garret and Jessie are dating.”

“Aww I’m so sorry.” McKenna wrapped her arms around Brittany, giving her a warm hug. “When did this happen?”

“Earlier today. She wouldn’t shut up about it in ceramics. *‘He’s so cute and perfect! We’re literally gonna get married,’*” Brittany said in a mocking tone. Her cheeks were puffy and had streaks of wet mascara. “I swear, all because Jessie has big tits. Guys only care how big your boobs are.”

“Don’t say that! You’re beautiful. Way more beautiful than Jessie.”

“Then why did Garret choose her over *me*? If I wasn’t so flat, he’d be all over me.”

It was true that Brittany wasn’t the curviest girl on campus. Her modest A cups were nothing compared to Jessie’s DD’s. Despite that, it’d be hard for anyone to say that Brittany wasn’t beautiful. She was. But it just didn’t seem like enough. Jessie always got far more attention than her, ever since they were in high school. Brittany thought that things would change

in college, but it was all the same. If only she had bigger boobs, then all of the guys would be stammering over themselves to be with her, not Jessie.

“You need to stop thinking like that,” McKenna pleaded. “You really are beautiful as you are. Any guy who can’t see that doesn't deserve you, especially Garret.”

After a few more words of encouragement, McKenna left the room. Despite her best efforts, McKenna’s words fell to deaf ears. Brittany’s thoughts had only gotten worse. *If only I had bigger tits, Garret would be all over me. I need bigger tits. Is it even possible?*

Brittany pulled out her laptop and began doing research, looking into potential ways of enhancing her bust without the need of cosmetic surgeries. They needed to be natural. She searched and searched and searched. The once bright sun that cascaded through her window was now gone. Hours had passed and Brittany was still looking, reading forums, watching videos, anything that could help. Many pushed stuff that were obvious scams, but lacked any results from what she could find.

After what must have been 5 hours of looking, Brittany was getting ready to admit defeat, that was until she found something. A forum post from not that long ago actually. Some woman describing a supplement that can cause almost instant breast growth. Brittany wouldn't have believed it if it wasn't for the fact she provided a link to a video. In the video, the woman, who looked to be in her 30's and had a modest B cup set, put in a scoop of what looked like protein powder into a glass of milk. After drinking the glass, nothing much happened. That is until a few minutes passed when her breasts began to visibly swell. Her shirt started to cling tightly to her chest, cleavage spilling out. The woman went from B cups to D cups in a matter of seconds.

It amazed Brittany. She read through the comments of the forum, which had other people speaking of their experience with the supplement, some describing getting as big as L cups.

Apparently it was supposed to be some kind of muscle enhancing supplement, but had an odd side effect that caused the swelling of the chest. They were quickly recalled, but a dedicated group bought them all up and now have thousands of containers of this seemingly magic powder.

They were incredibly expensive, but it didn't matter to Brittany. She quickly placed an order for one and impatiently waited for its delivery.

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A week had passed when it finally came. She rushed the package into her apartment, tore off the packaging, and held up the container of powder like some kind of idol. There was a note attached to the container, probably from the seller, describing how to use the powder for growing breasts. Every half scoop of the powder should result in 1 cup of growth. The effects last up to 6 hours, which the boobs would then shrink back down to original size. There was a warning about overconsumption, but Brittany didn't pay much mind to that. "Let's get these ladies *growing*," she said to herself in excitement.

She got out a glass of milk, opened the container, and dropped in two full scoops of the powder. "Double D's, here I come." In a few big gulps, she had finished her drink. It tasted faintly like chocolate, which was a welcome surprise.

Brittany held her breath, eyes squarely on her boobs, excitedly waiting. After about 4 minutes, she started to lose hope. She sighs in disappointment. *Guess I knew it was too good to be true.* Then suddenly a jolt rushed through her entire body. Her boobs started to tingle, like thousands of tiny needles pressing out of her chest. "**Ngh* *gasp* Ohhh fuck... It's happening*"

Her chest felt like it was trying to pull her down. She countered by lifting her chest higher. Then it happened, the first visible sign of growth. She could see her breasts filling out.

Her bra started to feel tight. She didn't even think of her bra not fitting. As her tits swelled, her bra compressed even tighter, making all of the new sensations even stronger.

“Ahh!” Brittany screamed, heaving her breath. “Getting **ngh** too tight!” She reached behind her, hands under shirt, and unclasped her bra. Then in a loud *POP* her bra flung off. Her breasts, now free, flew forward, causing Brittany to spring forward, now facing the ground. She finally got a good look at them. Even though they were around a C cup, they were huge for her. She cups her tits. They felt like warm dough wrapped in silk. That action sent waves of pleasure all throughout Brittany's body, ”GYAAHH!” She moaned in ecstasy. Her boobs still tightened against her shirt, giving her ample cleavage. *Cleavage? I have cleavage!*

Her breasts finally settled at a large DD. The weight of it was immediately apparent, now adding an extra 4 pounds to her chest. She slowly moved, each movement causing significant jiggle. She stood up, her back immediately arching to compensate for the heavy anchors now resting against her ribcage. “I can't wait to rub these puppies in Jessie's face.”